

as coolly as men," she replied with a toss of her head. "I am not bragging what I will do—but I feel assured if the situation arises I will keep cool and do my duty."

AIR-HEROES AND AIR-FOOLS

When Charles A. Walsh hurtled to earth from a height of 5,000 feet at Trenton, he died as a victim of foolish greed and in response to a popular demand for the sight of dangerous feats.

The crowd of 50,000 who paid to see his death were saddened and depressed.

Did any of them think of their individual responsibilities for an awful destruction of human life? For the slaughter of aviators is one of the most awful and shocking things of the day.

Such deaths as those of Lieut. Rockwell and Corporal Scott at College Park, Md., the other day belong in a different class. These men were soldiers. They died in the line of duty. If men killed in battles are heroes, these military aviators were heroes. The danger to the common soldier in time of war is nowhere near as great as that of the military aviator in time of peace.

For their deaths the nations of the world are responsible. Preparation for war has taken on a new and deadly phase with the invention of the airship.

Walsh killed himself.

We killed Rockwell and Scott.

And as nations we shall kill thousands more in time of peace as our air-fleets are increased.

Preparedness for war means constant slaughter for air-men.

Will the peoples of the world endure this massacre of their boldest sons?

Will not a revulsion of feeling similar to that of the 50,000 at Trenton finally bring universal disarmament?

The command universal "Ground Arms!" may finally be the result of the work of two patent bicycle-makers of Dayton—Wilbur and Orville Wright.

May the day come soon!

A clergyman who advertised for an organist received the following reply: "Dear Sir—I notice you have a vacancy for an organist and music teacher, either gentleman or lady. Having been both for several years, I beg to apply for the position."

"You're working too hard," said a policeman to the man who was drilling a hole in a safe at 2 o'clock in the morning.

"What's that?" asked the burglar in discontented tone.

"I say you need 'arrest,'" answered the policeman.